EVENING TELEGRAPH.

10 CENTS PER WEEK | DIXON, ILLINOIS FRIDAY EVENING, JUNE 25, 1886 | NUMBER 771

SUMMER BARGAINS!

Perhaps you will say some are not until you have examined the goods. At 25 cents a yard summer silks, former price 35 cents. At 45 cents a yard summer silks, former price 55, 60 & 65cts. Call and look at goods.

S. G. AUSTIN & CO

—Mrs. Wayne Parks is visiting relatives in Iowa.

—L. S. Barry has returned from Omaha for a visit.

—George McBride has returned from his Cedar Rapids visit.

—That Boy of Dan's to-night by the Adams combination.

—H. H. Harrington and Dr. T. H. Stetler are here from Prw Paw.

—W. J. Stoner, agent for the roller flouring mills at Cameron, Mo., is here.

—The Sir Knights and Masons enjoyed a fine banquet at their hall last evening.

—Misses Sedgwick and Sellwood, of Ishpeming, Mich., are visiting with Miss Mae Tillson.

—Commadore E. C. Parsons was elected President of the M. V. R. A. at Moline yesterday.

—T. J. Miller, the "music man," has more music in his house. A little girl came yesterday.

—Secretary of State H. D. Dement, wife and two daughters arrived here today from Springfield, for a brief visit.

—Our Washington dispatches to-day give us much about the Hennepin canal bill that is pleasant.

—Mrs. Garnesy and Mrs. Clark are visiting relatives and friends in Chicago for a few days.

—Joseph, ten-year-old son of Hugh Curran, fell from a porch and broke an arm in three places, yesterday.

—Mrs. Cressman, who was taken ill at the A. O. U. W. picnic near Sterling on Wednesday, returned home yesterday.

—The picnic days have come again along the banks of the beautiful Rock River. Stroup's wagon took a party to Grand Detour to-day.

—There are, it is said, sixty thousand Jews in the city of New York and not a saloon keeper among them. That beats Dixon just a little.

—George Steel accompanied his family to Minneapolis yesterday; a fact we did not know when printing the notice of the departure of Mrs. Steel and children.

—Daniel Uhl, of Nebraska, is here visiting relatives, neighbors and old friends. We are pleased to see Mr. Uhl in good health and spirits.

—Frank Drew and daughter, of Cedar Rapids, Iowa, are in the city visiting relatives and friends.

—The American bird of freedom will waltz around in good shape at our neighboring city of Sterling on the Fourth of July—Monday. Among the novelties there on that great day will be the oration by a lady, Miss Mary Gerard, pastor of the Universalist church at Morrison.

DIXON.

A Bright and Lively Town Possessing an Unutilized Water Power for Manufacturing Purposes.

SCENIC ATTRACTION, SUMMER RESORTS, ETC.

In the matter of fire and police protection, Dixon is adequately supplied with efficient and reliable departments, able to combat fires or public disturbances. The city possesses a fine waterwork system, by which the citizens are supplied with a pure supply of water. There are seven miles of pipes and seventy five fire hydrants. The pumps cost $12,000.

Dixon has an excellent telephone system, gasworks, electric light system of illumination, two public halls, an opera house with a seating capacity of eight hundred people, all the various organizations of a public and secret nature, a good library, and, in fact, all the adjuncts of a well-ordered and well-sustained community.

The manufactories that are here now have been very successful, notably the Grand Detour Plow Works and Underwood's flouring mill, both known throughout the United States for the excellence of their products. The commercial status of the city is first class. The merchants of Dixon are, as a rule, a live energetic class of business men, who leave no stone unturned to further the interest of the city in all directions. There are here, however, as are found in all communities, men who are venerable relics of a past generation of fossilized landmarks, men, who have eyes, yet see not; men devoid of energy and ambition, wrapped up in the mantle of their selfish exclusiveness, heedless of the march of progress, sans enterprise and sans public pride, drearily awaiting the call of the grim messenger to take them to a land where energy and progress are not the requisites of that silent sphere.

Dixon in connection with her natural summer attractions, has an admirably equipped hotel, with large accommodations, for those who wish luxurious provision for the inner man, and substantial home comforts. This hotel, known as the Nachusa House, is in the center of the city, and located most advantageously. Its furniture, beds and bedding, and general equipments are all first class. Its rooms are clean and inviting. Its dinning room service and menu unexceptionably good, and its general characteristics that of a metropolitan hotel. Mr. Geo. O. Taylor, the proprietor, is an experienced caterer, and withal a genial, unassuming gentleman. He is well and favorably known by a great many Chicago people who have visited Charlevoix, Mich., and other resorts. Mr. Taylor managed

THE CHICAGO SUMMER RESORT

one season at Charlevoix, where he gave unbounded satisfaction. The Nachusa House is situated upon one of the highest points of the city, has delightfully cool rooms, and is free from mosquitoes. It has large lawns surrounding it and is opposite the Court House, with its wealth of trees and shrubbery. The pleasure seeker, as well as those desiring rest and solid comfort, will find the Nachusa House first-class in all respects.

Not alone is Dixon noted for its picturesque points, displaying nature's handiwork, but it is celebrated as possessing the finest, best-equipped, and best-regulated stock farm in the Western country. This model farm, covering in its ample enclosure full three hundred acres of as fine a land as the lover of nature would wish to see, exclusive of Hope Island, twenty seven acres in exten, is one mile from the depot and fringes the banks of the Rock River, that prettiest of inland streams, in a northerly direction, the Northwestern Railroad skirting its entire length on the southerly limits of the farm. It is the center of attraction for those who visit Dixon, and is visited by many people who have heard of its famous herds of horses and hogs.

Situated almost in the center of the McRobert's Rock River Stock Farm, for such is its title, and surrounded by lovely landscapes and embowered woodlands, majestic in their beauty, overarched with the azure sky, are located the handsome residence, buildings, barns, and auxiliary outhouses of this famous farm. Within this area of waving grasses, shaded here and there by umbrageous shadows, the wonderful collections of stallions, brood mares, and colts, the former with remarkable pedigrees and records, the latter noted for their symmetry and beauty, are domiciled. Throughout the barns and scattered in the farm are many noteworthy specimens of horseflesh, many sired by celebrated kings of the turf and with a world-wide celebrity.

Among this remarkable herd are the following well-known stallions: NcRobert Venture, a black stallion ten years old, a magnificent inbred horse; Daniel Lambert, with a remarkable pedigree, No. 1973 in Wallace stud-book; the George M. Patchen stallion, called Red Jacket, nine years old; the inbred Hambletonian stallion called Underwood, this is a handsome bay, five years old. Then there is a Florida stallion called Ko Ko, a bay horse four years old, said to be the handsomest son of Florida; also a noted product from Royal Chief called Star Chief, four years old and a beautiful chestnut; likewise a bay stallion by Grand Sentinel, a celebrated horse named Wanderer, three years old, and a wonderful bay stallion by Empire, called Golden Empire, an extra large horse, bay color, three years old.

This splendid collection of stallions, brood mares and colts is unsurpassed in the State.

[We omit description of buildings and grounds which have appeared in THE TELEGRAPH.—ED.]

Mr. Mortimer McRoberts, the proprietor, a gentleman of large means and a devoted lover of horseflesh, keeps seven stallions on his farm for public service, and makes a specialty of breeding racing roadsters and trotting bred horses. Parties in search of nice driving horses, either single or match teams, can always find them at the McRoberts Rock River Stock Farm, and obtain just what they desire.

(Continued to-morrow.)

ANOTHER BOATING ACCIDENT.

Rev. Captain Moreton Overboard.

The readers of THE TELEGRAPH will remember that the Rev. Mr. Moreton wrote a very sensible communication for this paper recently on the subject of careless boating and the dangers of such sports in the little skiffs used on Rock River; closing the advice by calling attention to the fact that people should not stand up in these frail boats. The advice was good and struck in the right place; as evidence of that fact we may say that several young men, of this city, have expressed a desire to see the editor of THE TELEGRAPH and Captain Moreton—we shall call our friend Captain in speaking of him in connection with these nautical matters—tumbling out of a boat into the river; for the reason, as they say, that since the appearance of the Captain's letter in print mothers will not permit their daughters to go boating with the young men aforesaid; and each youth is therefore compelled to paddle his own canoe, all alone. The young men of whom we speak would, however, have been fully gratified in their feelings of foolish revenge had they been upon the banks of Rock River, in front of our office yesterday, as they would have seen Captain Moreton, late of the Royal Navy, first standing up in a cockle-shell boat, against the rules and regulations of Her Majesty's Marine Service; and immediately thereafter, as a natural sequence, according to his own theory of causes and effects, as gathered from his own experience in the marine service of Old-England and while sailing the salt seas over, tumbling headlong into the waters of Rock River. But we are pleased to state that nothing serious resulted from the accident. The Captain took a header inadvertantly, it is true, but gracefully, and clawed his way out of the water a wetter and a cooler man. It is one of the strange freaks of fortune, however, that Captain Moreton, who so recently lectured our people on the evils of carelessness in riding upon boats, should be the first to tumble from a cockle shell into the river. The affair is truly a most potent illustration of the truthfulness of all that Captain Moreton stated to the readers of THE TELEGRAPH.

—One of the Utter orphans, a boy ten ten years old, while fishing on the iron bridge, fell into the river, struck bottom, came up considerably bruised, but swam ashore and is on the street again as usual. It would have been considered a narrow escape for some boys, but for him it was "nothing much."

—The ladies of the Catholic church will give a picnic at the beautiful grounds of the old college, on the hill east of the city, as their share in the coming Fourth of July celebration. That is such a beautiful and sightly place that we wonder that there are not more picnics on that picturesque ground.

—It has leaked out; came out in fact through the opposition papers, as water percolates through a sieve, that congressman Hitt takes forty-five newspapers. If he, contrary to custom, pays for them truly and honestly there is no harm in this mania for newspapers—provided, of course, that it can clearly be shown that he does not read them.

—From the Sterling Gazette of yesterday we learn that at the picnic heretofore mentioned an organization was perfected styled the Rock River Picnic Association of the A. O. U. W., and it was voted that the picnic next year be held at Dixon. Eugene Pickney was elected President of of the association. The other officers are A. R. Hendricks, of Sterling, vice president; John Donnelly, Dixon, secretary and treasurer.

—Say, you, Johnston, of Oregon! Do you notice that the Inter-Ocean proclaims to the world that "Dixon stands unsurpassed as a summer restort." Would it not be well for you to speak of this as a bit of summer news. We fear it will be a cold day when you will endorse this fact in the Reporter.

—There is something in the atmosphere in this city that sharpens wit. The boys of our town have—bad. We mentioned the fact recently that a little chap, not larger than a rubber doll, had a finger cut off. "How is your finger coming on?" was asked. And quick as thought Fred shoved out the digit stub and made reply: "It ain't coming *on* at all; that's what's the matter."

BUSINESS LOCALS.

Hair Work.

I am prepared to do all kinds of hair work, such as switches, frizes, bangs, &c. Also ladies shampooning and bang-cutting. MRS. SHELTON,
Main st., over W. C. B. Shelton's Barber Shop. 966w1

St. Louis bottle beer at A. NULL'S.

Try the Star cigar at A. NULL'S.

The "Bon Ton" Flour suits everybody. It is the best—hence the cheapest. Ask your grocerman for it. 759tf.

Tillson & Hayden wish to make an assertion, which they can back with a positive guarantee. It is all about Acker's Blood Elixir. We claim for it superior merits over all other remedies of its kind, and guarantee for it a postive and sure cure for Rheumatism, Syphillis and all blood disorders. It frees the skin from spots and disease, and leaves the complexion clear. Ask us about it. 598y1

Painting and Papering.

Charles Kelly is prepared to do all sorts of work in the line of papering, painting, paper hanging, etc. 699tf.

Tillson & Hayden would specially recommend to the ladies Acker's Dyspepsia Tablets. As a laxative they have no equal. They are guaranteed to cure Chronic Constipation, Dyspepsia, and all disease arising from a deranged stomach. With the free use of the Tablets, Sick Headache is impossible. 598y1

Tillson & Hayden wish to state that they have at last found an article they can sell on its merits. It is with pleasure they guarantee to the public Acker's English remedy as a sure and never failing cure for Asthma, Coughs, Whooping Cough, Croup, and all Lung Troubles.

Sewing.

Miss Rose Jackson, house on 5th, west of Peoria street, is prepared to do sewing and dressmaking at her home or by the day. Prices reasonable. 679m6.

Symptoms.

Pain in the side, the skin and eyes assume a thick yellow coat, digestion impared, sinking sensation at the pit of the stomach, the bowels are irregular, the mind fretful, the memory weakened, sometimes a slight cough, coldness of the hands and feet, loss of appetite at times and unnatural craving for food, dizziness of the head, blurred sight, depressed spirits, bad breath, feeling of having left something undone. Take Simons Liver Regulator, it will remove all these feelings and make you well.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla acts radically upon and through the blood, and is a safe and absolute cure for the various diseases, complaints, and disorders, due to debility, or to any constitutional taint or infection.

Four sacks Bon Ton flour for four dollars and fifty cents. One sack, one dollar and fifteen cents. The cheapest and best flour in the market. Try it.

J. W. Kent has now established here a purchasing agency. He takes a trip to Chicago at least each week and then purchases such goods as may be ordered by citizens. Orders can be left at his store in the post-office room. 748tf

LOWER INTEREST.

Farm loans made at 6½ per cent. interest by JAMES. B. CHARTERS.
864 755w4

Cabinet photographs $3.50 per dozen at CHIVERTON & BOSSEMEYER'S,
762 865w2 Dixon, Ill.

Dying and Cleaning.

Of all kinds, on Second street west of arch, by S. Lathrop. 861 748tf

Avoid, by all means, the use of calomel for bilious complaints. Ayer's Cathartic Pills, entirely vegetable, have been tested forty years, and are acknowledged to be the best remedy for torpidity of the liver, costiveness, and all derangements of the digestive apparatus.

Wood.

Good dry wood for sale, $4.00 delivered.
M. MCROBERTS.

Announcements.

AT the solicitation of many friends I announce myself as an independent candidate for the office of County Judge at the coming election.
JAMES B. CHARTERS.

I will be a candidate for County Treasurer, subject to the decision of the voters on the second day of November, 1886.
June 3d, 1886. dw ISAAC EDWARDS.

WANTED.

A GIRL to cook and assist with the washing and ironing. Apply to
767t2 MRS. G. H. SQUIRES.

TO BORROW, on five years tim, eight hundred dollars, security on town property. Address "Per Cent," care of TELEGRAPH office, through the post office. 864 754t3.

FOR RENT.

SECOND HOUSE west of Arch, north side Second street. And half double house on Main street, third west of Peoria.
724tf E. C. PARSONS.

ROW BOAT—A good New Row Boat for sale. EDWARD N. HOWELL.
766w1

BRUBAKER & CARPENTER

NEW

Summer Goods!

White & Col'ed Embroidered Suits

Lswns from 5c. to 12½c.

Splendid assortment

Parasols and Fans

Ladies' Muslin Underwear,

Cheaper than ever.

Big stock Corsets, Hoop-skirts and Bustles. Everybody goes to Brubaker & Carpenter's for

Carpets and Matting.

Harry Adams

THIS WEEK.

Neck-Ties!

THE NEWEST

SILKS

SATIN LINED,

25 Cents, 25

—AT—

'The Hatter's,

C. A. TODD.

A CHANCE FOR HENNEPIN

THE SENATE COMMITTEE CONSENTS TO A $300,000 STARTER.

Over Eighteen Millions for Waterway Improvement — Presidential Remarks on Vetoed Pension Bills—A Little Batch of Thirty Sent in—House Democrats and the Order of Business—Fitz John Porter.

WASHINGTON CITY, June 25.—President Cleveland sent to the house, Thursday, thirty messages, vetoing as many private pension bills. These messages are all short and terse, and the conclusions reached in some of them, as to the demerits of the cases make rich and racy reading. Of one of the cases, that of James H. Darling, whose disability is described in the records as a general stiffness of joints, the president says it appears he enlisted in November, 1861, and was reported as having deserted March 5, 1862. An examination in 1882, found this "victim of war disability" with the appearance of a hale, hearty old man, weighing 186 pounds. "It is evident to me," he concludes, "that this man ought not to be pensioned."

Commenting on another case, a bill for the relief of William Bishop, who, was enrolled as a substitute, March 25, 1865, admitted to hospital with measles, May 5th; returned to duty May 8, and was mustered out May 11, 1865. The president in vetoing the bill, says: "This is the military record of this soldier who remained in the army one month and seventeen days, having entered it as a substitute at a time when high bounties were paid. Fifteen years after this brilliant service and this terrific encounter with the measles, and on the 28th day of June, 1880, the claimant discovered that his attack of the measles had some relation to his army enrollment, and that this disease had settled in his eyes, also affecting his spinal column."

Of another case in a bill for the relief of Julia Connelly, the widow of Thomas Connelly, a soldier, mustered into service Oct. 26, 1861, and reported as a deserter Nov. 14, 1861, the president says: "He never did a day's service so far as his name appears on the records. He visited his family about the 15th of December, and was found drowned in a canal about six miles from his home. Those who prosecute claims for persions," the president adds, "have grown very bold when cases of this description are presented for individuals."

In another bill, granting a pension to Mary Norman, whose husband, a soldier, was accidentally drowned after he left the service, the president says: "It is claimed, on behalf of the widow, that wounds which Norman had received while in service caused deafness to such an extent that at the time he was drowned, he was unable to hear the ferryman with whom he was crossing the river call out that the boat was sinking. How he could have saved his life," the president adds, "if he had heard the warning is not stated."

A bill granting a pension to Andrew J. Wilson, who, it appears, was drafted into the service in February, 1865, and was discharged on September of the same year, on account of chronic nephritis and deafness, and who in his application for a pension, alleged rheumatism resulting from exposure, and inflammation of the muscles of the back with pain in the kidneys and diarrhœa and rupture; the president dismisses with this remark: "Whatever else may be said of this claimant's achievements during his short military career, it must be conceded that he accumulated a great deal of disability. There is no doubt in my mind that whatever ailments he may honestly lay claim to, his title to the same was complete before he entered the army."

The question of the probable action of the senate and house on the presidential vetoes of pension bills is becoming quite an important one, and presents many embarrassments. So far as the feeling can now be judged the vetoes will be sustained, save, perhaps, in a few exceptional cases where a majority of both branches consider themselves committed beyond recall to the merits of such bills.

The president was so much occupied Thursday in considering a large batch of private pension bills that he denied himself to all callers and even postponed the regular cabinet meeting.

EIGHTEEN MILLIONS IN MONEY

To Be Expended on Rivers and Harbors —Where It Is to Go.

WSHINGTON CITY, June 25.—The senate commerce committee has concluded its work on the river and harbor bill, and the result is an increase of the aggregate appropriation to $15,049,975, or $2,867,775 more than the bill appropriated when it came from the house. The following western appropriations remain in the bill: Ashtabula, Ohio, $400,000; Michigan City, Ind., $75,000; Portage Lake canal, Michigan, $250,000, Sturgeon Bay canal, Michigan, $150,000.

The provisions for the Michigan and Hennepin canals, as amended by the senate committee, provides that the grant of the Illinois & Michigan canal, its rights-of-way, and all its appurtenances and right, title, and interest which the state of Illinois may have in any real estate heretofore ceded to the state of Illinois by the United States for canal purposes, made to the United States by an act of the general assembly of the state of Illinois, approved April 28, 1882, be, and, is hereby accepted, on the terms and conditions specified in said act of the general assembly of the state of Illinois.

For the construction of the canal from the Illinois river, at or near the town of Hennepin, in the state of Illinois, to the Mississippi river, at the mouth of Rock river, or between it and the city of Rock Island, in said state, together with such feeders and other works necessary to supply said works with water, $300,000 are appropriated. Said canal and branch canal or feeder to be known as the Illinois & Mississippi River canal, and to be constructed on such route as may be determined by the secretary of war, who is authorized to secure the right-of-way by agreement, purchase or condemnation.

It is further provided that the canal shall be eighty feet wide at the water line and seven feet deep, and with a capacity for vessels of at least 280 tons burden with guard-gates, waste-weirs, locks, locks-houses, basins, and all other erections and fixtures that may be necessary for safe and convenient navigation.

For the improvement of the Mississippi river from Des Moines to the mouth of the Illinois river, including the river at Quincy bay, the bar at Whipple creek, and straightening Sny Island levee $200,000 is appropriated. From the mouth of the Illinois to the mouth of the Ohio the appropriation provided is $500,000, and the work to be done includes that at Alton, protection of Illinois shore opposite mouth of Missouri, east bank of Mississippi at Cairo and the work at Cape Girardeau, Mo., and Montana Point, Ills.

For the remainder of the Mississippi the sum of $2,250,000 is set apart, none of which is to be expended to build or repair levees except where such work is a part of the plan of the Mississippi river commission, which is given charge of the whole work on the river, under direction of the secretary of war.

A COMMITTEE OF THREE

To Run the Business in the House—One Fight Given Up—Adjournment.

WASHINGTON CITY, June 25.—Nearly all of the Democratic members of the house were present at caucus Thursday night. The proceedings were harmonious. Only the order of business for the remainder of the session was considered. Most of the chairmen of committees urged the importance of considering measures from them during the session. Finally a motion was made to appoint a committee of nine members to arrange an order of business from time to time, but this was defeated on the ground that it was too large. The caucus was reminded that some time ago an order of business committe was appointed and that it had been unable to agree upon anything. Other propositions looking toward the selection of a committee of a less number of members was made and voted down. At last Dunn, of Arkansas, proposed that the entire control of business for the remainder of the season be placed in the hands of Carlisle, Randall, and Morrison. This was accepted with enthusiasm. Randall begged to be excused, saying he had too much to do already, but the caucus refused to release him. Then it was agreed that the proposed amendment to the rules effecting pension legislation should not be insisted upon and the caucus adjourned.

Morrison said Thursday night that he had a talk with members of the senate committee on appropriations and others of the senate, and that body was willing to accept a resolution to adjourn on July 15. He thought the house committee on ways and means would report a resolution to adjourn on that date, and that if the time was extended it would be to Monday, July 19.

PRE-EMPTION REPEAL PASSED.

The Senate Bill Goes Through—House Tired of Dead-Lock.

WASHINGTON CITY, June 25.—After the transaction of routine business in the senate Thursday the bill providing for the appointment of United States district judges in the southern district of Alabama was amended by making the salaries of all district judges $5,000 per year and passed. The pre-emption repeal bill was then debated to a conclusion and passed—yeas, 34; nays, 20. The Fitz John Porter bill then came up and Sewell advocated its passage. Logan obtained the floor in opposition but yielded to an executive session after which the senate adjourned.

The house went to work on the sundry civil bill, no attempt being made to take up the proposed change of rules, and agreed to Weaver's amendment that no money be expended in printing large denomination notes to take the place of small notes cancelled or retired. An amendment requiring the secretary of the treasury to issue $1, $2, and $5 certificates on the silver in the treasury and pay government obligations with them was also adopted. Upon reaching the sections providing for the coast and geometric surveys Ryan of Kansas said the expenses of the government for the next fiscal year exclusive of the proposed pension bills would be $390,000,000. Herbert criticised the coast survey, and intimated that those engaged in it were nursing a good job, that looked like it would consume 115 years to complete, and wanted to know, "Had the old spendthrift gotten so venerable from age that it could not be reformed?" Pending further action the house adjourned.

Defending Fitz John Porter.

WASHINGTON CITY, June 25.—Sewell of New Jersey made an earnest speech in the senate Thursday in advocacy of the Porter relief bill. He declared that Porter had obeyed all orders, and been tried because he did not attack Jackson, when to do so he would have had to walk through Longstreet's 25,000 men. Logan disputed the statement that Longstreet had so large a force and said he could not have had more than 8,000. Sewell insisted on his own figures and declared that Porter was a martyr. "He comes now before you," said Sewell, in conclusion, "for, I trust, the last time, to ask for justice —nay, Mr. President, to demand it. The time has gone by to ask that favors may be granted to this man that has been wronged. I—I, who know him as a citizen of my state, and as a man whom I have seen in the forefront of many a fight—I now demand justice of the senate of the United States for this man, who has been so grossly wronged."

President and Wife Dine Out.

WASHINGTON CITY, June 25.—Secretary and Mrs. Whitney gave a dinner Thursday evening in honor of the president and Mrs. Cleveland. The other guests were Admiral and Mrs. Porter; Vice Admiral Rowan, Rear Admiral Jouett, Commodore and Mrs. Queen, Commodore and Mrs. Harmony, Commodore Walker, Captain Ramsay, of the Naval academy, Surgeon General Gunnell, Engineer in Chief Loring, Commodore and Mrs. Sicard, Commodore and Mrs. Schley, Commodore and Mrs. Greer, Col. Commandant and Mrs. McCawley, Miss Elymer and Miss Gregg.

Clendenin Was a Staunch Democrat.

WASHINGTON CITY, June 25.—The senate has confirmed the following nominations: William Neville, register, North Platte, Neb., and the following postmasters: W. D. Lyon, Elk Horn, Wis.; H. W. Clendenin, Springfield, Ills.; George Washington, Bay City, Mich. In the case of H. W. Clendenin, to be postmaster at Springfield, Ills., the postoffice committee reported that they found the nominee had been appointed because of his being a staunch Democrat and editor of a good Democratic paper.

A Chance for the Dissatisfied.

WASHINGTON CITY, June 25.—A certificate of incorporation of the United States & Congo National Emigration company of this city has been filed with the recorder. The object of the company is to run and operate a line of steam vessels from Baltimore to the Congo country in Africa and intermediate places, for the purpose of emigration and commerce. The capital stock is placed at $2,000,000, which may be increased to $3,000,000.

New Bank Authorized.

WASHINGTON CITY, June 25.—The First National bank of Weeping Water, Neb, capital $50,000, has been authorized to commence business.

Eloped with a Fast Runner.

PIERRE, D. T., June 25.—This town is wildly excited by the announcement that Fred W. Stone, the celebrated foot-racer, has eloped with Miss Carrie McGibbons, a beautiful young lady, whose parents are wealthy and respected. The girl's father is greatly distressed at the news, and at once put officers on the track of the runaway couple. Stone's parents reside in New York and are said to be very wealthy. Stone came here some weeks ago and joined the celebrated George W. Harris hose team, which is composed of fast runners, and which, it is expected, will win the state tourney for hose teams.

MOLINE ROWING REGATTA.

A Stiff Breeze Mars the Sport—Results of the Contests.

MOLINE, Ill., June 25.—The anticipations of exceptionally fine sport in the regatta Thursday were but partially realized owing to accidents. When the races were called the wind was very stiff and threatening. The competitors in the junior four-oared race were the Sylvans, of Moline, and the Davenports. Before going an eighth of a mile the Davenports broke an outrigger and pulled out of the race. The Sylvans rowed over the course in 14:02. The second race was for senior four-oared shell, the contestants being Fowler, Avery, Plummer, and Billings, of the Farraguts, and Livingstone, Cooper, Arp, and Fleming, of Moline. At the turn the Moline boat ran into the Farraguts, making a great hole in their shell, and splintering Billings' oar. The boat filled at once and the disabled crew was picked up by the umpire's boat. The umpire decided that the Moline crew was in error, but subsequently reversed his decision and gave the race to the Molines, who finished the course in 9:34. In the senior double race the contestants were Crotty and Baker, of Galveston; Brown and Connor, of Omaha; Seneat and Ovratt, of New Orleans; Kerf and Weinand, of Chicago, and Larson and Gesker, of McGregor. The Chicago men finished handily in 9:41, with the Galvestons second in 9:54, and the New Orleans, McGregor, and Omaha crews following in the order named. In the senior pair-oared race Adams and Jennison, of the Farraguts, defeated Clegg and Standish, of the Detroits, after a hard race. Time, 10:13. In the senior single race Corbett, of the Farraguts, finished first in 10:19; Gastrich, of the St. Louis Modocs, second, and Turner, of McGregor, third. The prizes were given at the Keator House in the evening.

Ex-President Arthur in Search of Health.

NEW LONDON, Conn., June 25.—Ex-President Arthur arrived at the Jerome cottage, near the Pequot house, Thursday evening. He came in the palace car "President," arriving here at 5:53. The car was dropped off at Shaws Neck, where carriages were waiting for the party. Allen Arthur, Mrs. McElroy and three friends were of the party. The ex-president came from the car as soon as it stopped and walked to his carriage, leaning upon the arm of his nurse. He was pale and emaciated, and showed the suffering he has endured. He made the trip without much fatigue and felt very comfortable Thursday night.

Well-to-Do Chinaman Killed.

NEW ORLEANS, June 25.—Charlie Linder, an industrious Chinamen of St. James parish, who has accumulated about $5,000 was assaulted by two white men, Tuesday, who beat him with clubs until they thought him dead. They then ransacked his house and secured $400 of his money. The Chinaman recognized one of them, a Creole named Teague, and was almost positive the other was Leon Levy, a Jew. Linder died Wednesday after making an ante-mortem statement to this effect. Teague and Levy are jailed. They rely upon proving an alibi.

Well Known Citizen Dead.

ST. LOUIS, June 25.—Isaac Cook, president of the American Wine company, of this city, died at Eureka Springs, Ark., Wednesday night, aged 74. Mr. Cook was born in New England and went to Chicago in 1834. He removed to St. Louis in 1859 and established the American Wine company, which is to-day one of the largest institutions of the kind in the country. He leaves a wife and three children. He was a bosom friend of Stephen A. Douglass.

A Mother's Misfortune.

DETROIT, Mich., June 25.—At Coral Thursday Mrs. Robert Skeoch was washing and sat down to rest, taking her infant son on her lap. Becoming faint she started to go into the next room, but fell insensible to the floor, and dropped the child into a tub of water. When the husband came home he found the mother unconscious and the child dead.

A Jewish Rabbi Deposed.

ST. LOUIS, June 25.—The trustees of the Shaare Emets temple, the leading Jewish synagogue of the west, at their meeting Wednesday night deposed their rabbi, S. H. Sonneschein, by a vote of 8 to 4, on account of his having abandoned, as the charges state, judaism for unitarianism.

Judge Davis Nearing the Grave.

BLOOMINGTON, Ills., June 25.—Ex-Vice President David Davis' condition is about the same as Wednesday. The attending physician says that the patient refuses nourishment and sleeps most of the time, and he is getting weaker and can not survive many hours.

Sheridan To Be at the Chicago Derby.

CHICAGO, June 25. — Gen. Philip A. Sheridan, who is president of the Washington Park club, has telegraphed Secretary Brewster that he will be here to attend the Derby-day races at the park next Saturday.

TAKE SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR

For all Diseases of the Liver, Kidneys, Stomach and Spleen.

This purely vegetable preparation, now so celebrated as a Family Medicine, originated in the South in 1828. It acts gently on the Bowels and Kidneys and corrects the action of the Liver, and is, therefore, the best preparatory medicine, whatever the sickness may prove to be. In all common diseases it will, unassisted by any other medicine, effect a speedy cure.

The Regulator is safe to administer in any condition of the system, and under no circumstances can it do harm. It will invigorate like a glass of wine, but is no intoxicating beverage to lead to intemperance; will promote digestion, dissipate headache, and generally tone up the system. The dose is small, not unpleasant, and its virtues undoubted.

No loss of time, no interruption or stoppage of business while taking the Regulator.

Children complaining of Colic, Headache, or Sick Stomach, a teaspoonful or more will give relief.

If taken occasionally by patients exposed to MALARIA, will expel the poison and protect them from attack.

A PHYSICIAN'S OPINION.

I have been practicing medicine for twenty years, and have never been able to put up a vegetable compound that would, like Simmons Liver Regulator, promptly and effectively move the Liver to action, and at the same time aid (instead of weakening) the digestive and assimilative powers of the system. L. M. HINTON, M. D., Washington, Ark.

SEE THAT YOU GET THE GENUINE.

PREPARED BY

J. H. Zeilin & Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

PRICE, $1.00.

GRAEFENBERG PILLS

For Headache, Biliousness, Liver Complaints, Indigestion. Mild but effective. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.

NO MORE RHEUMATISM WASHBURNE'S SALICYLICA SURE CURE.

TRADE MARK.

Immediate Relief—Permanent Cure.

THE GREAT INTERNAL RHEUMATIC REMedy and only positive cure for Acute or Chronic Rheumatism, Gout, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lame Back, &c. Washburne's Salicylica is ten years established and has cured more persons in that time than all the so-called "Specifics" and "Cures" combined. SECRET The only dissolver of the Poisonous Uric Acid which exists in the blood of all those troubled with Rheumatic Disorders. Endorsed by physicians and thousands of cured patients. Write for testimonials and advice free. $1.00 a box; 6 boxes for $5.00. Sold by druggists. Ask for "Washburne's Salicylica" and accept no other; or send to us. WASHBURNE SALICYLICA M'F'G CO., 287 Broadway, New York.

NO MORE RHEUMATISM OR GOUT ACUTE OR CHRONIC SALICYLICA SURE CURE.

TRADE MARK.

Be Warned

in time. Many diseases may be prevented by purifying, renewing, and invigorating the blood with Ayer's Sarsaparilla. When, through debility, the action of the kidneys is perverted, these organs rob the blood of its needed constituents, allowing the worn out matter, which they should carry off, to remain in the blood. By the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, the kidneys are restored to proper action, and Albuminuria, or

Bright's Disease

is prevented. Ayer's Sarsaparilla also prevents inflammation of the kidneys, and other disorders of these organs. Mrs. Jas. W. Weld, Forest Hill st., Jamaica Plain, Mass., writes: "I have had a complication of diseases, but my greatest trouble has been with my kidneys. Four bottles of Ayer's Sarsaparilla made me feel like a new person; as well and strong as ever." W. H. McDonald, 46 Summer st., Boston, Mass., had been troubled for years with Kidney Complaint. By the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, he not only

Prevented

disease from assuming a fatal form, but was restored to perfect health. John Sullivan, cor. Bridge and Third sts., Lowell, Mass., writes: "For several years I suffered from Dyspepsia and Kidney Complaint, the latter being so severe at times that I could scarcely attend to my work. My appetite was poor, and I was much emaciated; but by using

AYER'S Sarsaparilla

my appetite and digestion improved, and my health has been perfectly restored."

Sold by all Druggists.

Price $1; Six bottles, $5.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass., U. S. A.

M. CAHILL,

The Tailor

And dealer in

WOOLENS.

One door west of the Lee Co. National Bank Main Street, Dixon, has now on hand and is receiving

As Fine A Line of Goods, Foreign and Home Manufacture

As Can be Found West of Chicago

Which will be made up

At Reasonable Prices

Cash, or Prompt Paying Customers.

C. C. GODFREY

—Dealer in—

Staple and Fancy

GROCERIES.

Finest line of

Canned Goods

IN THE CITY.

Choice Brands Tobacco and Cigars

CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

MAIN STREET, DIXON.

CHICAGO & ALTON R.R.



Palace Dining Cars
Palace Reclining Chair Cars
Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars

NO CHANGE OF CARS OF ANY CLASS BETWEEN CHICAGO & KANSAS CITY, CHICAGO & ST. LOUIS AND ST. LOUIS & KANSAS CITY.

THE MOST DIRECT AND POPULAR LINE TO ST. LOUIS AND Kansas City.

No Change of Cars OF ANY CLASS BETWEEN { CHICAGO & KANSAS CITY, CHICAGO & ST. LOUIS, AND ST. LOUIS & KANSAS CITY.

Union Depots in CHICAGO, EAST ST. LOUIS, ST. LOUIS and KANSAS CITY.

NO OTHER LINE RUNS

PALACE DINING CARS

between CHICAGO and KANSAS CITY, CHICAGO and ST. LOUIS, and ST. LOUIS and KANSAS CITY. Meals equal to those served in any First-Class Hotel, only 75 cents. The finest

PALACE RECLINING CHAIR CARS

in the World are run in all Through Trains, day and night, without change, and FREE OF EXTRA CHARGE. This is the only line running a sufficient number of these Cars in all its Through Trains to accommodate all its patrons.

PULLMAN PALACE SLEEPING CARS

the finest, best and safest in use anywhere.

The best and quickest route from CHICAGO to MEMPHIS, MOBILE, NEW ORLEANS, and all points SOUTH via ST. LOUIS.

THE SHORT LINE TO AND FROM

Missouri, Arkansas, Texas, Kansas, Colorado, New Mexico, Mexico, Arizona, Nebraska, Wyoming Territory, Montana Territory, Idaho Territory, Utah Territory, Nevada, California, Oregon, Washington Territory, etc.

The GREAT EXCURSION ROUTE between the NORTH and SOUTH, and to and from Kansas Lands and Colorado, New Mexico and California Health Resorts and the Mining Districts of the West and Southwest.

See that your Tickets read via "CHICAGO & ALTON RAILROAD."

For Maps, Time Tables, and all information, address

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SPALDING'S ATHLETIC RULE

Governing all Athletic Sports, together with the largest Illustrated Catalogue of Sporting Goods ever offered, mailed for 25c. which is allowed to the purchaser of goods to the amount of $1 and upward. A. G. SPALDING & BROS., Chicago, or 241 Broadway, N. Y.

LOOMING LABOR TROUBLE

LAKE SHORE SWITCHMEN THREATEN A GENERAL STRIKE

That Will Take in Buffalo, Detroit, Cleveland, Toledo and Other Places—Unsuccessful Attempt to Take a Train Out—On the Edge of a Riot—A New Thing in Strikes Throttled.

CHICAGO, June 25.—Quiet reigned at the freight yards of the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern railway Thursday until 4 p. m., when the company made an attempt to raise the blockade. At that hour an engine with James Shay as engineer, left the round-house at Root street. The cow-catcher, cab and sides were covered with forty-three police officers. At the Root street crossing the engine was met by fully 200 people who yelled "scab" and "take her back." Tom Collins mounted the cab and endeavored to pursuade Shay to return with his engine. Collins was ordered off the engine, but his movements not being rapid enough to suit the impatient officers, they almost fired him bodily out of the cab. The crowd thinking the officers were going to hurt Collins closed in around the engine. The officers drew their clubs and each party glared savagely at the other. A single blow would have caused a riot of unknown proportions. Recovering from their surprise the police cleared the tracks and the engine slowly steamed on to the main track and then went south to Forty-third street, the crowd following. Shay was jeered and mocked and finally became disgusted and returned with his engine to the round-house. At the yards at night everything was quiet. The company is evidently prepared for a long siege, while the strikers claim they can hold out for two months at the least.

Referring to the alleged promise made by the company at the close of the strike last spring, that the eight objectionable men should be provided for elsewhere in sixty days, the violation of which alleged promise is the cause of the present strike, Mr. Pliny B. Smith, attorney for the railway, says he was present at the conference held between the officers of the road and Sheriff Hanchett, at which conference the promise is said to have been made; that Hanchett stated that fears were expressed that President Newell would prevent the eight men from leaving the employ of the company if they desired so to do, and that Mr. Newell thereupon made a statement of which three copies were taken, one of which was given to Hanchett, and all of which were in pencil with no name attached. The substance of this statement was that any man in the employ of the company was at liberty at any time to leave the employment of the company, and that any of the interested parties desiring to serve the company elsewhere in this or any other state would be furnished work when vacancies would permit it. "And this," said Mr. Smith, "was the only document of any kind authorized by the company. The company did not authorize anybody to enter any other agreement on its behalf."

It is also stated that stenographic notes of all that was said at the time are in the company's possession.

The Times says Friday morning: Two of the leaders of the Switchmen's union declared in The Times office, last evening, that their organization would back up the Lake Shore men in their present fight. "You can say," they said, "that if the railroad company does not give in, and this strike continues, that we will not only extend it to every road entering into Chicago, but that we will call off the men in Buffalo, Detroit, Cleveland and Toledo, and make the fight wherever we can. The union is fighting this thing, not the employes of the Lake Shore road alone."

COMBINATION OF MAIL CLERKS

Discovered, and Twenty-Nine Summarily Bounced.

WASHINGTON CITY, June 25.—Twenty-nine railway postal clerks were dismissed Thursday by Postmaster General Vilas for conspiracy. Mr. Vilas says that an organization was formed to prevent by menace the removal of any clerk from the service. An executive committee was selected to order a strike and stop the postal service in case he desired to make a change for the public good. The conspiracy was discovered and an order issued by Mr. John Jameson, general superintendent railway mail service, as follows:

"By order of the postmaster general the clerks named below have been removed from the service for insubordination in conspiring to obstruct the regulation of the service by the department, and to injure its efficiency. They have secretly attempted to form an association with a view to dictate action to the department, and many of them have also been guilty of deception toward their fellow clerks by representing the purposes of such association to be merely benevolent, and thus entangling them. At the same time the postmaster general directs me to express his gratification that so few, comparatively, could be found to engage in such a scheme, and his acknowledgements to those who have kept the department informed:

Murdock Hollingshead, George W. Thornton, A. G. Kroetzsch, W. W. Ricker, J. E. Dillon, C. R. Scott, Charles C. Brown, J. L. Chamberlin, C. C. Meade, W. O. McKinney, G. M. Dedrick, T. Miller, E. B. Fosdick, T. K. Jenkins, M. H. King, Owen E. Sullivan, B. F. Morrison, W. M. Stewart, J. E. Darr, J. G. Russell, J. M. Punucker, A. C. Buffington, C. H. Eich, C. B. Kirkland, J. W. Randall, J. A. Humphrys, R. F. Robb, J. F. Allen, S. A. Myers.

Decision in Favor of the Knights.

BALTIMORE, June 25.—Judge Duffy Thursday declined to grant an injunction in the case of David Emerich vs. the Mozart assembly Knights of Labor, requiring the latter to show cause why Emerich should not be reinstated as a member. The judge holds that the Knights of Labor has the undoubted right to pass a resolution prohibiting a member from furnishing music to the Bay Ridge company or any other concern.

Repudiated the Knights' Agreement.

PHILADELPHIA, June 25.—The power-loom ingrain carpet weavers have resolved to strike and not accept the reduction of half a cent per yard agreed upon a few days ago between their representatives and the manufacturers. The Knights of Labor discountenance the strike and say it is a violation of agreement. Thirty mills and 1,700 men are affected.

Great Base Ball Playing.

A remarkable game of base ball was that played Thursday between the American association clubs of Brooklyn and Baltimore, at Brooklyn, the score standing: Brooklyn 25, Baltimore 1. Other association games: At Philadelphia—Athletics 6, Metropolitans, 7—twelve innings; at Louisville—Cincinnati 12, Louisville 5; at Pittsburg—Allegheny 1, St. Louis 2. National league: At Chicago—Washington 8, Chicago 9—eleven innings; at St. Louis—New York 10, St. Louis 2; at Kansas City—Boston 7, Kansas City 11.

THE INALIENABLE RIGHT

Of the American Citizen to Carry a Battery, Brings Murder into the Court-Room.

BALTIMORE, June 25.—The police court of the Central district was the scene of the wildest excitement Thursday afternoon, the occasion being the shooting at the bar of justice of Jerome J. Kuhn, a saloon-keeper, by his life-long friend, Hon. Wallace Owings, a rich young farmer of Calverton county and ex-member of the legislature. The two men started out Wednesday night on a lark. At 3 o'clock Thursday morning they got into a dispute about $3.75, which resulted in Kuhn's cutting his friend with a knife in a terrible manner—one gash reaching from the right ear to the chin along the cheek, another from the right ear down the neck to the breast bone, and a third, fourteen inches long, on the left thigh.

Kuhn was arrested and locked up at the Central station for a hearing. At 4 o'clock in the afternoon Owings was taken to court in a carriage to testify. He took a seat on a settee near the railing. Kuhn was brought from his cell to answer the charge of carving the ex-assemblyman. The prisoner had hardly reached the bar when Owings drew a revolver and fired, the ball taking effect in Khun's left side between the tenth and eleventh ribs. Instantly all was confusion. Kuhn ran, but fell in the corridor, the blood streaming from his side, saturating his clothing and dyeing the concrete flooring. Justice Hobbs dropped behind his desk and the spectators got behind the doors and scrambled out of the room. But there was no danger, for with the firing of the shot, the pistol dropped from Owing's nerveless hand and he fainted. The man was so exhausted from loss of blood from the wounds he received in the morning that he had to be carried from court. Kuhn was borne into Capt. Farnan's room. His wound was examined by Dr. Hill, who thinks it mortal. Owings afterward had a hearing and was committed to jail, bail being refused. Kuhn was furnished bail to answer the charge of cutting Owings, should the former recover. Kuhn was taken to the Maryland University hospital and his death is looked for any moment.

ILLINOIS PROHIBITIONISTS.

A State Ticket Nominated and Platform Adopted.

SPRINGFIELD, Ills., June 25.—The state Prohibition convention Thursday adopted its platform and nominated H. W. Austin, of Oak Park, as its candidate for treasurer. Prof. M. F. Gilmer, of Quincy, was nominated for superintendent of public instruction announced his intention of making a thorough canvass. One thousand dollars was raised for campaign purposes and at 4 o'clock the convention adjourned sine die.

The platform as adopted declares that the liquor traffic is justly charged with organized and rebellious opposition to existing statutes and calls upon all good citizens to renounce allegiance to the party allies of that traffic and unite with the Prohibitionists for the extirpation of this odious cause of crime, disorder, social disintegration and abounding misery; favors the granting of suffrage alike to all regardless of sex; heartily indorses the Womans Christian Temperance unions of the state and nation, and regards the Christian Sabbath as a boon so valuable to humanity that the state can not be true to its trust which neglects to guard it from desecration. The following is the final plank in the platform: "We demand that the people of Illinois be allowed the opportunity of voting on the question of a constitutional prohibitory amendment, and denounce the politicians who refuse to allow the people to vote on this proposition."

Three Jurors Selected.

CHICAGO, June 25.—Forty-seven jurors were examined in the trial of the anarchists Thursday. Two of them, Theodore Denker, of Woodlawn, and S. G. Randall, proved acceptable to both the prosecution and the defense. Both juriors are comparatively young men. So far 126 jurors have been examined and only three have passed muster. Judge Gary directed seventy-five more jurors to be summoned.

Milwaukee Ananarchist Convicted.

MILWAUKEE, June 25.—The first blow at anarch sts and rioters was struck Thursday morning, when an intelligent jury that had been considering the case of John Protzman and Herman Lampel, jointly indicted for riot and conspiracy, after eighteen hours of deliberation returned a verdict of "guilty" against Protzman and "not guilty" against Lampel.

Fratricide in Illinois.

ARCOLA, Ill., June 25.—Stephen and Harvey Campbell, brothers, engaged in a quarrel at their mother's house, Wednesday night. Stephen shot his brother three times and fatally wounded him. The quarrel was due to the interference of Harvey in a little dispute between his brother and the hired man. Stephen has been arrested.

Friendly Contest Over a Will.

CHICAGO, June 25.—The friendly contest of the heirs of Tuthill King, the millionaire, regarding his sanity at the time he made his will was decided Thursday. The jury found that Mr. King was not in his right mind, and the will was ordered set aside. The property will now be divided equally between the three daughters.

Political Notes.

CLEVELAND, June 25.—Beriah Wilkins, Democrat, was nominated for congress Thursday from the Sixteenth Ohio district.

MONTPELIER, Vt., June 25.—The Republican convention for this county Thursday unanimously instructed its nominees to vote for Edmunds.

EUROPEAN EQUILIBRIUM

ALMOST KNOCKED OFF ITS CENTER BY THE FRENCH CHAMBERS.

The Expulsion of the Princes a Step Full of Peril—Paris Does the Mrs. Micawber Act—His Arrival in England—Bright on the Irish Question—Foreign Flashes.

LONDON, June 25.—The Comte and Comtesse de Paris, their son, the Duc d'Orleans, the Duc d'Chartres, and fifty companions arrived at Dover Thursday evening. They were met at the wharf by a large crowd of people and loudly cheered. The mayor of Dover and the magnates of the city boarded the steamer and welcomed the exiles to England, at the same time expressing their sympathy with them, and presenting the Comte de Paris with an address. The comte replied in a speech of great feeling expressing joy at finding so many friends in England. Upon landing at Dover the comte was made the recipient of an address presented in the name of Frenchmen in all parts of Great Britain. Many of the comte's companions returned immediately to Paris.

The Comte de Paris has issued a manifesto protesting against his expulsion from France, in the name of justice, and asseverating his passionate attachment to his country. He says that on him is prescribed the monarchical principle and continues:

"The National monarchy, of which I am the representative, can alone reduce the importance of men of disorder who threaten the repose of the country and can only give to our democracy a government open to all and superior to parties. I shall not neglect the responsiblity of working for the salvation of the country. I have confidence in France, and at the decisive hour will be ready to perform my duty."

The expulsion of the French princes is discussed with keen interest here. The call for further expulsions logically follows. The situation is surrounded with peril. The universal opinion here is that the French government and chambers have made a great mistake, showing signs of weakness, which all men who desire the preservation of the peace of Europe must deplore.

The excitement in diplomatic and political circles in France and the capitals of Europe created by the expulsion of the princes is increasing. Berlin telegrams state that the German government in reality regards the situation with grave concern, and intimate that Bismark is privately incensed at the conduct of the government in permitting itself to be tricked into the step it has taken by its political rivals. The position into which France has been dragged by this act of the chambers is declared to be dangerous to the security of neighboring countries. Paris telegrams state that the French princes before the decree of expulsion entered into an agreement to discountenance a legitimist rising in France. The Royalists are reported to be secretly arming in anticipation of trouble.

The Vienna dispatches continue to lend a sensation color to the reports received at that capital from Paris, representing public feeling as disturbed and outbreaks of violence expected against the Royalists.

BRIGHT AFRAID TO TRUST THEM.

Moving the Irish Leaders of the Home Rule Party—His Friendship for Erin.

LONDON, June 25.—John Bright, in an address to his constituents, says he can not pledge himself to Glandstone's unknown policy put forward under a cry for Irish home rule, a principle that is good or bad according to how it is applied. No Irish parliament can be so just as the imperial parliament, he says, and adds: "I can not entrust the peace and interest of Ireland, nor the south, into the hands of the Irish parliamentary party to whom the government now proposes to make a general surrender. My six years' experience with them, and their language in the house of commons and their deeds in Ireland make it impossible for me to consent to hand over to them the industry, prosperity and rights of 5,000,000 of the queen's subjects. For forty years I have been a friend to Ireland. Long before any Parnellite, now in parliament, or any member of the present government opened his lips to expose and condemn the wrongs of Ireland I spoke for her people in the house of commons and on public platforms. It is because I am still a friend to Ireland that I refuse to surrender to those to whom the recently defeated bill would subject her."

Was Looking Round on His Own Hook.

LONDON, June 25.—Concerning the statements contained in Mr. William O'Brien's letter to Mr. T. P. O'Connor, Mr. Howard Vincent, member for Sheffield, says he went to Ireland and visited various Parnellite leaders simply to satisfy himself as to the extent of the demands of Ireland. Certainly, he says, he did not go to Ireland as an emissary of the government, and had no idea of treating with the Parnellites either previous to his going there or during his stay.

"In the Wrong Boat, Joe."

LONDON, June 25.—Mr. Joseph Chamberlain while passing through Preston on his way to Glasgow Thursday was jeered and hooted unmercifully by a large crowd which had assembled at the railway station. A concerted cry of "You're in the wrong boat this time, Joe," created a great deal of merriment among the crowd and bystanders, and Mr. Chamberlain was unable to conceal his chagrin.

In Spite of the Pope.

ROME, June 25.—In spite of the precepts and admonitions of the pope Le Moniteur and other vatican organs vigorously support the principle of autonomy for Ireland, and eulogize Gladstone for his efforts to secure that boon to her people.

Not Assuring for De Lesseps.

PARIS, June 25.—Of the eleven members of the chamber of deputies appointed as a commission to examine and report upon the Panama lottery loan scheme, eight are hostile to it and three in its favor.

Backing for the Panama Canal.

PARIS, June 25.—A syndicate of Parisian capitalists have advanced $5,000,000 to the Panama Canal company as security for the hypothecation of the recent call.

Valuable Horses Nearly Cremated.

ERIE, Pa., June 25.—The immense ring barn covering Congressman W. L. Scott's one-eighth mile track burned Thursday evening. There were in the barn his running stallions Kantaka, Algerine, and Wanderer, but it is thought they are not fatally burned. The track barn cost $12,000, and had not the fire department of this city, five miles distant, responded, all the buildings of Scott's famous stock farm would have been consumed.

Died in the Agonies of Rabies.

LOUISVILLE, June 25.—Miss Maude Jetton was bitten eighty days ago in Calloway county by a dog. Tuesday she had all the symptoms of hydrophobia and died Wednesday in great agony.

Authorized to Entertain the President.

BOSTON, June 25.—The house Thursday authorized the governor to expend a proper sum in extending courtesies to the president should he visit Massachusetts this summer.

THE MARKETS.

CHICAGO, June 24.

Quotations on the board of trade to-day were as follows: Wheat—No. 2 June, opened and closed 72⅝c nominal; July, opened 73c, closed 73⅛c; August, opened 74¼c, closed 74⅝-¾c. Corn—No 2 June, opened and closed 34⅜c nominal; July, opened and closed 34⅜c bid; August, opened and closed 36½c. Oats—No. 2 June, opened and closed 26¾c nominal; July, opened 27⅛c, closed 27¼c; August, opened 26c bid, closed 26½c. Pork—June, opened $9.00, closed $9.20 nominal; July opened $9.00, closed $9.20 bid; August, opened $9.07½, closed $9.20. Lard—June, opened and closed $6.25 nominal.

Live Stock—The Union stock yards report the following range of prices: Hogs—Market opened active and strong, with all parties buying at 5c higher for light grades; other grades unchanged; light grades, $4.15@4.40; rough packing, $4.15@4.30; heavy packing and shipping lots, $4.30@4.50. Cattle—Market opened slow; best grades steady, others weaker; native steers, $3.70@5.40, largely at 4.90@4.75; cows and other butcher stock, $2.00@4.00; Texans, $2.50@4.40; Indians, $4.00@4.60; stockers and feeders, $2.60@4.40. Sheep—More active; best grades shade higher; others unchanged; good natives, $3.75@4.25; medium stock, $3.25@3.60; Texans, $2.30@3.00; westerns, $3.30@3.75; lambs, $1.50@3.50 per head.

Produce: Butter—Extra Elgin creamery, 15c per lb; good to choice creamery, 13@14c; dairy, 10@12c; packing, 6@6½c. Eggs—Strictly fresh 9½@10c per doz. Live poultry—Chickens, 7c per lb. for hens and 4c for roosters; ducks, 8c; spring chickens, 12@13c. Apples—Choice to fancy, $4.00@6.00 per bbl. Strawberries—Michigan, 60@75c per 16-qt case; Wisconsin, $1.25@1.50; red raspberries, $1@1.50 per 24-pt. case; black do, $2.00@2.50 per 24 qts; blackberries, $1.50@2 per 24 qts.

St. Louis.

ST. LOUIS, June 24.

Wheat—Steady and ⅛@¼c higher; No. 2 red cash, 80c; July, 74c; August, 74¾c. Corn—Steady; No. 2 mixed cash, 30½@31c; July, 31c; August, 32¼c. Oats—Firm; No. 2 mixed cash, 29c; July, 24½c; August, 24¼c bid. Rye—Nominal. Whisky—$1.10. Pork—Firm; $9.50. Lard—Steady; $5.85.

A Substitute for the Telephone.

A baker who does an immense business at Brussels, having a chief depot and fifteen branch establishments in that city, applied to the telephone company for an estimate of the yearly cost of communication between his different shops. The charge asked by the company seemed to him so exorbitant that he resolved upon starting a new means of communication for himself. He had read in a military journal of the experiments with carrier pigeons, and it struck him that the innocent birds might be just as well subsidized for the art of sustaining life as for the art of destroying. He had a pigeon house erected at his headquarters, and purchased fifty carrier pigeons of the best race.

Every morning each branch has three pigeons, who are sent off to the head establishment with the list of orders wanted by the hotels and families in connection with the branch. Each pigeon, at its arrival on its own domestic floor, touches a spring which has an electric communication with a bell in the manager's office. The system is reported to succeed so admirably that it will probably be adopted by other great houses. The inventor writes that the cost of his fifty pigeans was less than the telephone company asked for two months' subscription. It is strange that the breeding and training of these useful birds have made as yet but slight progress in this country.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Hack Line

—TO—

ANY PART OF THE CITY

Alonzo Gage

Desires to inform his friends that orders for hacks to any part of the city; for parties and funerals will receive prompt attention. Hacks make

Regular Trips to All Trains.

Charles Cupp is now driving for another firm, and therefore orders given him do not reach me.

PARIS

STEAM LAUNDRY!

226 Washington Boulevard, Chicago, Ill.

Benjamin Brothers, Proprietors.

Orders left at Todd's Store, Dixon, will receive prompt attention, at home prices, express free.

A. C. & E. F. Benjamin

LADIES We are furnishing pleasant and easily learned work, which can be done at home; good wages given; no canvassing; all materials furnished. 25 cent sample of work and full particulars sent free. Home Mf'g. Co., Boston, Mass., P. O. Box 1916.

866 464m1

Flour and Feed Store

Having purchased from John E. Moyer his stock of Flour and Feed, I am now prepared to furnish all kinds of

FLOUR AND FEED

ALSO LIME, BAILED HAY AND OIL MEAL

Prices Reasonable.

PLEASE GIVE ME A CALL.

JOHN A. DEETER.

(706y1 836m2)

ISAAC MEANS,

STILL ON DECK,

At the Old Stand, where you will find

HARD **COAL** SOFT

Salt, Lime

DRY WOOD

Etc., which he sells as

As Low as the Lowest

—AND OF—

FIRST QUALITY

GIVE ME A CALL.

ISAAC MEANS.

SMITH'S

Patent Hammock Frame.



The Most Desirable Hammock Frame Made.

The whole can be folded to carry in hand, as shown above, in one minute. Others require 30 to 60 times as long to pack closely. Stands steady on uneven ground. Warranted to hold 1200 lbs. Canopy is held automatically at any desired angle. Nothing equal to it for the private lawn, excursionist, or tourist, enabling all to enjoy, independent of shade trees, one of the greatest comforts of the heated season. Price complete, $14; without Hammock and Spreaders, $12; Frame only, $8. All warranted. Made by

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Dealers Supplied. 147 WABASH AVE.

Send for complete descriptive circular and prices.

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ONE OR MORE AT WHOLESALE PRICE.

I PAY all express charges to all points within 300 miles. 1,000 carriages to select from. Send two cent stamp for illustrated catalogue. Mention this paper.

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Made only of the finest and best quality of Glass for withstanding heat.

Every good thing is Counterfeited, and consumers are CAUTIONED against IMITATIONS of these Chimneys made of VERY POOR GLASS. See that the exact label is on each chimney as above. The Pearl Top is always clear and bright Glass.

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Pittsburgh Lead Glass Works.

FOR SALE BY DEALERS.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

CHICAGO & NORTH-WESTERN R. R.

TRAINS GOING EAST.

Sterling Passenger	7:02,	A. M
Pacific Express	10:52,	"
Marshalltown Passenger	2:05,	P. M
Leaves	2:20,	"
Denver Passenger	3:10,	A. M
Freight	8:57,	P. M
Freight	7:47,	A. M
Freight	1:43,	P. M

GOING WEST.

Sterling Passenger	7:42,	P. M
Pacific Express	8:42,	"
Marshalltown Passenger	leaves 12:45,	"
Denver Passenger	1:37,	A. M
Freight (except Monday)	5:48,	"
Freight	12:25,	P. M
Freight	3:00,	"
Freight	5:40,	"

Freights carrying passengers.
Pacific Express runs every third Sunday.

H. E. HAND, Agent.

ILLINOIS CENTRAL R. R.

GOING SOUTH.

Passenger†	11: 04 A. M
Passenger†	3:20 "
New Passenger†	5:57, P. M.

GOING NORTH.

Passenger	2:15, P. M
Passenger†	12:37 A. M
New Passenger	6:16 A. "

W. C. WOOLEY, Agent

†Daily except Sunday
Daily except Monday

The Brain of a Lioness.

The brain of a lioness has been dissected at Berne, and found to be in many respects intermediate between the dogs's and the cat's brain.—Arkansaw Traveler.

Recent observations show that crabs do not reach depths in the ocean.

Stagnation at the Stock Exchange.

The want of something reliable to speculate in has hung a pall of gloom over Wall street. Even last summer business was not so completely and hopelessly dead there as it now appears to be. The curbstone brokers are all out at elbows, and those who have offices spend most of their time trading cigars and stories. A base ball game or a horse-race is a perfect blessing, for it gives them an excuse to stop idling in their profitless haunts, and go off and enjoy themselves. If the stagnation continues the stock exchange will be a quiet retreat this summer, and exchange place as solitary as a sea beach at high noon. The 5-cent buffets are driving Delmonico out of business, and lager beer has completely supplanted champagne as a beverage. The street venders wear a hungry look, and the dogs and cats and birds they offer for sale are lean and starving creatures, in keeping with the depressed circumstances that surround them.

Curiously enough, at a time when money is almost as scarce as piety at a French ball, a perfect mania is raging among the brokers to buy works of art. The Morgan and other art sales have made pictures fashionable and shown, as well, that it is a good deal safer to put money in them for investment than in most of the stocks on the list. Such of the connoisseurs of the street as deal in pictures as well as securities are doing quite a brisk trade and getting much more profit out of it than out of their legitimate business. I suggested to one of them the other day that it would be a good idea to start an art exchange on the street, and knock the Nassau street auctioneers out. He has the suggestion under advisement, I believe, and no one need be surprised to hear of the incorporation of the Great American Art Dealing company unlimited.—New York News "Bable."

Meagerness of Sunday-School Libraries.

A voice of complaint is heard from all over the land about the meagerness of the Sunday-school libraries. More weak stuff finds its way into Sunday-school library books than into any other class of literature. Neither minister nor Sunday-school teachers have time to read the books before putting them into the library. The work is sometimes put into the hands of a committee. The persons who compose the committee are either too busy to read the books or else they are not bookish, and are afraid to take the responsibility of saying which books are good and which are not. The upshot of the matter is generally that the selection is left to the bookseller, who is told to send so many dollars' worth of books in bindings of appropriate colors. A society has been formed in Elizabeth, N. J., the efforts of which will be devoted to the improving of Sunday-school libraries, and the exchange of suggestions as to how to select the books which compose them.—San Francisco Chronicle.

The Restoration of Faded Ink.

A valuable discovery has been made, whereby the faded ink on old parchments may be so restored as to render the writing perfectly legible. The process consists in moistening the paper with water, and then passing over the lines in writing a brush which has been wet in a solution of sulphide of ammonia. The writing will immediately appear quite dark in color; and this color, in the case of parchment, it will preserve. On paper, however, the color gradually fades again, but it may be restored at pleasure by the application of the sulphide. The explanation of the action of this substance is very simple. The iron which enters into the composition of the ink is transformed by the reaction into the black sulphide.—Boston Budget.

The Sidney of the American Navy.

The widow of Commander T. A. M. Craven is petitioning congress for an increase of pension. Commander Craven has been called the "Sidney" of the American navy. When the Tecumseh went down, while leading Farragut's fleet at Mobile in 1864, sunk by the explosion of a torpedo, Commander Craven went down with her. At the time of the explosion the pilot and he instinctively made for the same opening leading below. Craven drew back. "After you, pilot," he said. There was no "after" for him. The pilot was saved, but Craven went to the bottom with his ship.—Chicago Times.

Porpoise-Catching in North Carolina.

Porpoise-catching is developing as an industry in North Carolina. Steamers have been purchased and everything made ready for a large haul this summer. The oil is extracted from them and the meat is used as a fertilizer. The fins are made into gelatine and the hide is turned into an excellent leather.—Chicago Times.

The Pennsylvania railroad company will not employ men who are over 45 years of age.

MY FASCINATING FRIEND.

I was lounging away a few days at Monaco awaiting a summons to join some relations in Italy. One afternoon I had started for an aimless and rambling climb among the olive-terraces on the lower slopes of Tete de Chien. Finding an exquisite coign of vantage amid the roots of a gnarled old trunk springing from a built-up semi-circular patch of level ground, I sat me down to rest, and read, and dream. Below me, a little to the right, Monaco jutted out into the purple sea. I could distinguish carriages and pedestrians coming and going on chaussee between the promontory and Monte Carlo, but I was far too high for any sound to reach me. There was not a solitary sail on the whole expanse of the Mediterranean. A line of white, curving at rhythmic intervals along a small patch of sandy beach, showed that there was a gentle swell upon the sea, but its surface was mirror-like. A lovelier scene there is not in the world, and it was at its very loveliest.

I was aroused from my absorption by the rattle of a small stone hopping down the steep track, half path, half stairway, by which I had ascended. It had been loosed by the foot of a descending wayfarer, in whom, as he picked his way slowly downward, I recognized a middle-aged German (that I supposed to be his nationality) who had been very assiduous at the roulette-tables of the Casino for some days past. There was nothing remarkable in his appearance, his spectacled eyes, squat nose, and square-cropped, bristling beard being simply characteristic of his class and country.

He was just turning the corner, and my eyes were still fixed on him, when I was conscious of another figure within my field of vision. This second comer had descended the same pathway, but had loosened no stones on his passage. He trod with such exquisite lightness and agility that he had passed close by me without my being aware of his presence, while he, for his part, had his eyes fixed with a curious intensity on the thick-set figure of the German, upon whom, at his rate of progress, he must have been gaining rapidly. A glance showed me that he was a young man of slender figure, dressed in a suit of dark-colored tweed, of English cut, and wearing a light-brown wide-awake hat. Just as my eye fell upon him he put his hand into the inner breast-pocket of his coat and drew from it something which, as he was now well past me, I could not see. At the same moment some small object, probably jerked out of his pocket by mistake, fell almost noiselessly on the path at his feet. In his apparently eager haste he did not notice his loss, but was gliding onward, leaving what I took to be his purse lying on the path. It was clearly my duty to call his attention to it; so I said, "Hi!" an interjection which I have found serves its purpose in all countries. He gave a perceptible start, and looked round at me over his shoulder. I pointed to the object he had dropped, and said, "There!" He had thrust back into his pocket the thing, whatever it was, which he held in his hand, and now turned round to where I was pointing. "Ah!" he said in English, "my cigarette-case! I am much obliged to you," and he stooped and picked it up.

"I thought it was your purse," I said.

"I would rather have lost my purse than this," he said, with a light laugh. He had apparently abandoned his intention of overtaking the German, who had meanwhile passed out of sight.

"Are you such an enthusiastic smoker?" I asked.

"I go in for quality, not quantity," he replied; "and a Spanish friend has just given me some incomparable cigarrittos." He opened the case as he ascended the few steps which brought him up to my little plateau. "Have one?" he said, holding it out to me with the most winning smile I have ever seen on any human face.

I was about to take one from the left hand side of the case, when he turned it away and presented the other side to me.

"No, no!" he said; "these flat ones are my common brand. The round ones are the gems."

"I am robbing you," I said, as I took one.

"Not if you are smoker enough to appreciate it," he said, as he stretched himself on the ground beside me, and produced from a little gold match-box a wax vesta, with which he lighted my cigarette and his own.

So graceful was his whole personality, so easy and charming his manner, that it did not strike me in the least odd that he should thus make friends with me by the mere exchange of half a dozen words. I looked at him as he lay resting on his elbows and smoking lazily. He had thrown his hat off, and his wavy hair, longish and of an opaque chareoal black, fell over his temples while he shook it back behind his ears. His age could not have been more than 20. His accent, perfectly pure, but a trifle precise and deliberate, led me to take him for an Englishman brought up on the continent—probably in Italy, for there was no French intonation in his speech. His voice was rich, but not deep—a light baritone. He was a brilliant talker, having read much and traveled enormously for one so young. "I think I have lived in every country in Europe," he said, "except Russia. Somehow it has never interested me."

We lay talking until the pink flush of evening spread along the horizon, and in it Corsica, invisible before, seemed to body itself forth from nothingness like an island of phantom peaks and headlands. Then we rose, and, in the quickly gathering dusk, took our way down among the olive-yards and through the orange-gardens to Monte Carlo.

My acquaintance with my Fascinating Friend lasted little more than forty-eight hours, but during that time we were inseparable. He was not at my hotel, but on the evening after our meeting, I persuaded him to dine with me. After dinner we strolled into the gambling-room for an hour, but neither of us played. The German was busy at one of the roulette-tables, and seemed to be winning considerably.

Next morning, by arrangement, my friend and I made an excursion to Eza, the Saracen robber-nest perched on a rock 1,000 feet above the sea, halfway between Monaco and Villafranca. We went by rail to the little station on the sea shore, and then attacked the arduous ascent. The day was perfect, though rather too warm for climbing, and we had frequent rests among the olive trees, with delightfully discursive talks on all things under the sun. My companion's charm grew upon me moment by moment. There was in his manner a sort of refined coquetry of amiability which I found irresistible. I was conscious every now and then that he was drawing me out; but to be drawn out so gently and genially was, to me, a novel and delightful experience. I told him what I had told to no other human soul—I told him the tragedy of my life. How well I remember the scene! We were resting beneath the chestnut trees that shadow a stretch of level sward immediately below the last short stage of ascent that leads into the heart of the squalid village now nestling in the crevices of the old Moslem fastness. The midday hush was on sea and sky. Far out on the horizon a level line of smoke showed where an unseen steamer was crawling along under the edge of the sapphire sphere. My companion's sympathy was subtle and soothing. There was in my tale an element of the grotesque which might have tempted a vulgar nature to flippancy. No smile crossed my companion's lips. He turned away his head on pretense of watching the receding figure of the old peasant woman. When he looked at me again, his deep dark eyes were suffused with a moisture which enhanced the mystery of their tenderness! In that moment I felt, as I had never felt before, what it is to find a friend.

We returned to Monte Carlo late in the afternoon, and I found a telegram at my hotel begging me to be in Genoa the following morning. I had barely time to bundle my traps together and swallow a hasty meal before my train was due. I scrawled a note to my new-found confidant, expressing most sincerely my sorrow at parting from him so soon and so suddenly, and my hope that ere long we should meet again.

* * * * * * * * *

The train was already at the platform when I reached the station. There were one or two first-class through carriages on it, which, for a French railway, were unusually empty. In one of them I saw at the window the head of the German, and, from a certain subdued radiance in his expression, I judged that he must be carrying off a considerable "pile" from the gaming-table. His personality was not of the attractive, but—shall I confess it?—he had for me a certain sentimental attraction, because he was associated in my mind with that first meeting with my forty-eight-hours' friend. I looked into his compartment; an overcoat and valise lay in the opposite corner from his, showing that seat to be engaged, but two corners still left me to choose from. I installed myself in one of them, face to face with the valise and overcoat, and awaited the signal to start. The cry of "All aboard!" soon came, and a lithe figure sprang into the carriage. It was my Fascinating Friend! For a single moment I thought that a flash of annoyance crossed his features on finding me there, but the impression vanished at once, for his greeting was as full of cordiality as of surprise. We soon exchanged explanations. He, like myself, had been called away by telegram, not to Genoa, but to Rome; he, like myself, had left a note expressing his heartfelt regret at our sudden separation.

As we sped along, skirting bays that shone burnished in the evening light, and rumbling every now and then through a tunnel-pierced promontory, we resumed the almost affectionate converse interrupted only an hour before, and I found him a more delightful companion than ever. His exquisitely playful fantasy seemed to be acting at high pressure, as in the case of a man who is talking to pass the time under the stimulus of a delightful anticipation. I suspected that he was hurrying to some peculiarly agreeable rendezvous in Rome, and I hinted my suspicion, which he laughed off in such a way as to confirm it. The German, in the mean time, sat stolid and unmoved, making some penciled calculations in a little pocket-book. He clearly did not understand English.

At Ventimiglia we had all to turn out to undergo the inspection of the Italian customs officers. My friend's valise was his sole luggage, and I noticed, rather to my surprise, that he gave the custom-house official a very large bribe—two or three gold pieces—to make his inspection of it purely nominal, and forego the opening of either of the inside compartments. The German, on the other hand, had a small portmanteau and a large dispatch-box, both of which he opened with a certain ostentation, and I observed that the official's eyes glittered under his raised eyebrows as he looked into the contents of the dispatch-box. On returning to the train we all three resumed our old places, and the German drew the shade of a sleeping-cap over his eyes and settled himself down for the night. It was now quite dark, but the moon was shining.

"Have you a large supply of the 'gems' in your valise?" I asked, smiling, curious to know his reason for a subterfuge which accorded ill with his ordinary straightforwardness, and remembering that tobacco is absolutely prohibited at the Italian frontier.

"Unfortunately, no," he said; "my 'gems' are all gone, and I have only common cigarettes remaining. Will you try one, such as they are?" and he held out his case, both sides of which were now filled with the flat cigarettes. We each took one and lighted it, but he began giving me an account of a meeting he had had with Lord Beaconsfield, which he detailed so fully and with so much enthusiasm that, after a whiff or two, he allowed his cigarette to go out. I could not understand his taste in tobacco. These cigarettes which he had despised seemed to me at once more delicate and more peculiar than the others. They had a flavor which was quite unknown to me. I became irresistibly drowsy. Gradually, and in spite of myself my eyes closed. I could still hear my companion's voice mingling with the heavy breathing of the German, who had been asleep for some time; but soon even these sounds ceased to penetrate the mist of languor, and the end of my cigarette dropped from between my fingers, and I knew no more.

* * * * * * * *

I awoke suddenly. I raised my head, looked round the carriage, and the next moment sprang bolt upright in dismay.

Where was my Fascinating Friend?

Gone! vanished! There was not a trace of him. His valise, his great coat, all had disappeared. Only in the little cigar-ash box on the window-frame I saw the flat cigarette which he had barely lighted—how long before? I looked at my watch; it must have been about an hour and a half ago.

I looked across at the German, intending to ask him if he knew anything of our late traveling companion. Then I noticed that his head had fallen forward in such a way that it seemed to me suffocation must be imminent. I approached him, and put down my head to look into his face. As I did so I saw a roundish black object on the floor not far from the toe of his boot. The lamp-light was reflected at a single point from its convex surface. I put down my hand and touched it. It was liquid. I looked at my fingers—they were not black, but red. I think (but am not sure) that I screamed aloud. I shrank to the other end of the carriage, and it was some moments before I had sufficient presence of mind to look for a means of communicating with the guard. Of course there was none. I was alone for an indefinite time with a dead man. But was he dead? What was that on his waistcoat? I tore the coat back and examined: it was a small triangular hole just over the heart, and round it there was a dark circle about the size of a shilling, where the blood had soaked through the light material. In examining it I did what the murderer had not done—disturbed the equilibrium of the body, which fell over against me.

* * * * * * * * *

The next week I spent in an Italian prison. At the end of that time I was released, there being no evidence against me. With my Fascinating Friend, had disappeared his victim's dispatch-box, in which were stored the proceeds of several days of sucessful gambling. Robbery, however, did not seem to have been the primary motive of the crime, for his watch, purse, and the heavy jewelry about his person were untouched. From the German consul at Genoa I learned privately, after my release, that the murdered man, though in fact a Prussian, had lived long in Russia, and was suspected of having had an unofficial connection with the St. Petersburg police. It was thought, indeed, that the capital with which he had commenced his operation at Monte Carlo was the reward of some special act of treachery; so that the anarchists, if it was indeed they who struck the blow, had merely suffered Judas to put his thirty pieces out to usance, in order to pay back to their enemies with interest the blood-money of their friends.

* * * * * * * * *

About two years later I happened one day to make an afternoon call in Mayfair, at the house of a lady well known in the social and political world, who honors me, if I may say so, with her friendship. Her drawing-room was crowded, and the cheerful ring of afternoon tea-cups was audible through the pleasant medley of women's voices. I joined a group around the hostess, where an animated discussion was in progress on the Irish coercion bill, then the leading topic of the day.

A lady was talking merrily, and her hearers, in one of whom, as I glanced over my shoulder, I recognized an ex-cabinet minister, seemed to be greatly entertained. As her back was toward me, all I could see of the lady herself was her short, black hair falling over the handsome fur collar of her mantle.

"My communicative friend," she was saying, "poured forth his woes in such a tragic fashion. They were all three traveling in Switzerland, but the Australian had gone off to make the ascent of some peak or other, leaving the field to the foe for a couple of days at least. On the first day the foe made the most of his time, and had nearly brought matters to a crisis. The next morning he got himself up as exquisitely as possible, in order to clinch his conquest, but found to his disgust that he had left his dressing-case with his razors at the last stopping-place. There was nothing for it but to try the village barber, who was also the village stationer, and draper, and iron-monger, and chemist. His face had just been soaped—what do you call it?—lathered, is it not? and the barber had actually taken hold of his nose so as to get his head into the right position, when, in the mirror opposite, he saw the door open, and—oh, horror!—who should walk into the shop but the fair one herself! He gave such a start that the barber gashed his chin. His eyes met hers in the mirror; for a moment he saw her lips quiver and tremble, and then she burst into shrieks of uncontrollable laughter, and rushed out of the shop. 'She is now in Melbourne,' he said, almost with a sob, 'and I assure you, my dear friend, that I never now touch a razor without an impulse, to which I expect I shall one day succumb, to put it to a desperate use.'"

There was a singing in my ears, and my brain was whirling. This story, heartlessly and irreverently told, was the tragedy of my life!

I had breathed it to no human soul—save one!

I rose from my seat, wondering within myself whether my agitation was visible to those around me, and went over to the other side of the room whence I could obtain a view of the speaker. There were the deep, dark eyes, there were the full, sensuous lips, the upper shaded with an impalpable down, there was the charcoal-black hair! I knew too well that rich contralto voice! It was my Fascinating Friend!

Before I had fully realized the situation she rose, handed her empty tea-cup to the cabinet minister, bowed to him and his companion, and made her way up to the hostess, evidently intending to take her leave. As she turned away, after shaking hands cordially with Lady X——, her eyes met mine intently fixed upon her. She did not start, she neither flushed nor turned pale; she simply raised for an instant her finely-arched eye-brows, and as her tall figure sailed past me out of the room she turned upon me the same exquisite and irresistible smile with which my Fascinating Friend had offered me his cigarette-case that evening among the olive-trees.

I hurried up to Lady X——.

"Who is the lady who has just left the room?" I asked.

"Oh, that is Baroness M——," she replied. "She is half an Englishwoman, half a Pole. She was my daughter's bosom friend at Girton—a most interesting girl."

"Is she a politician," I asked.

"No; that's the one thing I don't like about her. She is not a bit of a patriot; she makes a joke of her country's wrongs and sufferings. Should you like to meet her? Dine with us the day after to-morrow. She is to be here."

* * * * * * * * * *

"I dined at Lady X——'s on the appointed day, but the baroness was not there. Urgent family affairs had called her suddenly to Poland.

A week later the assassination of the czar sent a thrill of horror through the civilized world.—Adapted from William Archer.—Copyrighted.

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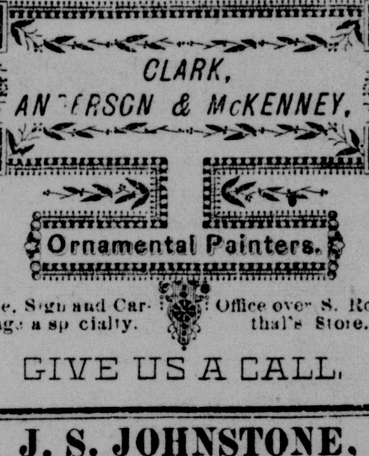
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